THE GAZETTE has the largest circulation and in popularity LEADS

THE BERKELEY GAZETTE

People of Berkeley are in a mist when they don't get The Gazette

VOLUME II. BERKELEY, CAL., WEDNESDAY MAY 8, 1895. NUMBER 15

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Hold a Regular Session Last Evening.

The Census Marshal Makes his Report.

A Large Batch of Bills Passed.

The Committee Reports Upon the Columbia School House Improvements.

Board of Education.

The members of the Board of Education took their seats at 8:30 o'clock last evening.

Secretary Preble was absent on account of having to attend Judge Greene's court in Oakland as a witness in the Evans case of going on the ticket for election under the new charter.

Professor S. D. Waterman was selected to fill the position for the time being and when the roll was called every member responded with a clear voice.

The Finance Committee was first called upon for a report and the following bills had their sanction:

SALARIES FOR SCHOOLS

Kellogg	$545 00
Le Conte	443 75
Whittier	509 50
Lorin	362 50
West Berkeley	717 50

SALARIES FOR JANITORS

West Berkeley School	66 00
East Berkeley	204 00

SUNDRY BILLS.

S. Wakeham	$ 4 20
Schmidt & Zehner	1 05
C. C. Underwood	14 75
Niehaus Bros. & Co.	4 85
H. N. Rowell	1 50
P. W. Maloney	50 00
F. S. Hall	13 25
H. D. Kelsey	2 55
Patterson & Vollman	5 24
C. S. Preble	25 00
John E. Boyd	2 00
Alameda Water Co	32 15
F. V. Baer	1 60
J. Caire	2 35
John Taylor & Co.	72
Redington & Co,	3 40
John S. Drew	1 50
A. Erlandsen	80
Berkeley Bazaar	1 55
James Robinson	6 00
J. Cormac	6 25
Contra Costa Water Co	13 50
E. P. Bancroft	8 25
Sunset Telephone Co	8 50

The total amount being $3777.22, it was ordered that warrants be drawn for it.

Director Niehaus made a report as to the improvements contemplated at the Columbus school. The estimated cost was $100 and work had already been commenced. The action of the committee was ratified.

The committee on the North Berkeley school lot made an informal report and asked for further time and it was granted until the next meeting.

The Census Marshal reported the number of children found in Berkeley as follows:

Boys between the age of 5 and 17 years, 1263; girls between the age of 5 and 17 years, 1265. Total 2501. Children under 5 years of age 1205.

This shows a very healthy increase in the population of Berkeley.

The bills of J. Scotchler as Census Marshal and C. T. Kerns as assistant or $108 and $90 respectively, were received and warrants were ordered to be drawn for the amounts.

The following reports on enrollment and attendance were handed in by Principals Waterman and Warnick:

Number of scholars enrolled—Seventh street school, 122, Columbus 165, San Pablo avenue 166. Total 433.

Daily attendance—Seventh 106, Columbus 142, San Pablo avenue 150. Total 398.

Average number belonging 420. Percentage of attendance 95.

(Signed) S. D. WATERMAN.

Number of scholars enrolled—Kellogg school 331, Whittier school 328, Le Conte school 288, Lorin 244. Total 1412. High School 221,

Average number belonging—Kellogg school 323, Whittier school 317, Le Conte 273, Lorin school 231. Total 1144, High School 221, Total 1365.

Average daily attendance—Kellogg school 315, Whittier school 305, Le Conte 262, Lorin 221. Total 1103. High School 210, Total 1313.

(Signed) S. D. WATERMAN.

A communication from Bernard & Benner agents of German Insurance Companies offering to make a discount of 60 per cent from the established Boards. Votes were received and placed on file.

The applications of J. L. Chamberlain, Miss Alma Albin of San Luis Obispo, Miss L. R. Jones of Portland, Oregon, for positions in the department were received and placed on file.

A communication was received from Lamb, River and Lamb and referred to the Committee of School Houses and Sites to investigate and report upon it at the next meeting.

Frank H. Dukesmith sent in a petition to be allowed to sell to the department copies of "Illustrated History of the University of California." The communication was received and one copy ordered for the High School.

A communication was received from the Contra Costa Water Company in relation to bills for water at the Lorin and Le Conte schools. Referred to Directors Niehaus and Bergen.

President Richards submitted the following communication:

Berkeley, May 7, 1895.

To the Board of Education

Gentleman—I herewith tender my resignation as a member of the Board and beg of your acceptance of the same.

In severing the long and pleasant associations that have existed between us permit me to express my high appreciation of the uniform kindness and courtesy extended to me by every member of the Board,

Yours Respectfully,

J. W. RICHARDS.

The communication was received and accepted and a resolution of appreciation of President Richards as a member of the Board was passed.

Principal Warnick made a report in regard to the crowded condition of Miss Mully's room at the Seventh street and recommended that for the remainder of the term her class be divided, each section having one-half day's instruction. The recommendation was adopted.

A wheelbarrow was asked for the janitor of Columbus school. As to the matter of the grass about the place it was referred to Principal Warnick with power to act.

Desks wanted for the Le Conte school were ordered by the Committee on Supplies.

On motion adjourned.

A. V. Doane the barber swore out a warrant today for the arrest of one Hamilton, a conductor on car 5 of the Oakland Consolidated Electric Railroad upon the charge of oqtaining money under false pretenses.

Purchasing Agency.

Rod Cameron, the well known Berkeleyan, has decided to establish a purchasing agency and will call for and deliver orders by telephone or otherwise every day. Every day some article is wanted and in a hurry. If dependence is piaced upon letters delay is almost certain to result and loss follows.

If the telephone is relied upon the results are often vexatious, and it is often impossible for a man or woman to go to San Francisco themselves. In order to relieve people of these burdens, Mr. Cameron will execute any and all commissions, leaving Berkeley at 10 A. M., and returning leave San Francisco at 2 P. M.

His Berkeley office is with Durgin and Bleakley, 2129 Center street and next door to the post office. Telephone number 34. In San Francisco his headquarters are at 40 Third street and the telephone is Main 5822.

Will Stay on the Ticket.

The injunction restraining Town Clerk Preble from placing the name of Thomas Evans, the Independent candidate for Trustee of the Fifth ward on the election ticket, came up last evening before Judge Greene in Oakland. John Martin asked that the injunction be issued on the ground that there had heretofore been no Fifth ward and that the law called for three per cent of the total vote cast in the town.

When the Judge looked up the election laws he found that Mr. Evans was entitled to go upon the ticket because the Fifth ward was an election precinct one year ago and all the law requires is three per cent of the votes cast in any precinct. After listening to the arguments in the case Judge Greene dismissed the injunction and the name of Thomas Evans will now be placed upon the ticket.

Arthur Higgins lost his life yesterday while searching for the body of Miss Stella Hughes at Baker's beach. He was drowned in sight of his companions, who did all in their power to save him. His death is very distressing as he was a stong and robust young man. It is thought that he was disabled by striking against the rocks on which he was thrown several times by the surf.

The Rev. Mr. Dobbins of the Third ward is the prohibition candidate for Trustee of that ward, having been nominated by the executive committee of that party in place of H. J. McCoy who withdrew. Mr. Dobbins is making an energetic canvass and will undoubtedly poll a large vote. While he does not expect to get elected he desires to get as many votes as possible to make a showing for his party.

Peralta Camp, No. 123, Woodmen of the World, has issued invitations to a stag smoke on Wednesday evening, May 15th in Woodmen Hall. Grand Consul F. A. Talkenburg of Denver will deliver an interesting address in the interest of Woodcraft and it would be well for all those who receive invitations to attend:

W. J. Dean, who was arrested with his wife for passing counterfeit money, plead guilty yseterday and the case against his wife was dismissed. Mr. Dean is stopping with friends at North Berkeley.

Judge Lord would probably be willing to say that the legal business was "picking up" in West Berkeley. Several cases yesterday, more today, and no telling what a day may bring forth.

The chances are that Mr. Acton will gain many votes by having such articles printed as appeared last evening. To punish mine enemy let him write for the press.

THEY ARE MARRIED.

After Several Ineffectual Attempts

An Oakland Couple are Married.

Thanks to an Obliging Husband.

United States Senator George C. Perkins sets an Example Which Other Rich Men Should Follow.

They are Married.

The wedding bells rang out in Oakland last night for Mrs. Ella Maxon. All legal obstacles had been removed and she became the bride of Charles R. Schoonover of the Oakland Consolidated Street Railway Company. The wedding was a very quiet affair, for Mr. Schoonover and Mrs. Maxon considered that they had enjoyed quite enough notoriety and they desired to spend the honeymoon in peace.

Good for the Senator.

SENATOR PERKINS has notified the Professors of the University of California and of Stanford University that he desires to contribute $200 per year for the next three years to be used as prize for the best debator from each college at the annual inter-collegiate debate. At the present time the students debate for the Examiner cup. Senator Perkins desires that the students all take an interest in debates and that they strive to be selected as the parties to carry on the annual debate, so he has generously offered $200 each year. One hundred dollars is to be given to the person who makes the best argument for the U. C. side and $100 to the best debator on the Stanford side. This will be a great stimulous for the students and in many cases it will be of the greatest benefit to the student that is struggling with poverty and at the same time trying to educate himself. It is a pity that we have not more men like Senator Perkins. There are hundreds of men in California who could donate a sum of money to be used as scholarships and would not feel it, yet there is not another University in the country that has fewer scholarships than the State University. Were it not for Professor Le Conte and Mrs. Phoebe Hearst there would be none, and many students who have been able to secure one of these scholarships could never have gone otherwise.

A Street Fracas.

The appearance of a very vulgar and indecent article in last evening's Dispatch caused a murmur of indignation to arise in the breasts of such people living in Berkeley who by chance read it, that led to a street fracas today.

To get down to a primary cause the official printing of the town becomes quite a factor. It is a matter ot much importance to the party who may be successful in obtaining the contract. With this business in view two new papers have recently been started in Berkeley. Not a great while ago the Board of Trustees awarded the contract at the pleasure of that Board to one of the two dailies printed in the town.

There were three bids for the work and the GAZETTE was the lowest. That was not taken into consideration but the work was given as before stated, to a paper whose price was nearly double of that of the lowest of the bids put in. Through the efforts of a University professor the property owners continued to be mulcted of much of their hard earned coin. The mill kept on grinding the souls of just men made perfect until on one summer's day one of the Trustees awoke from his sleep and concluded that he was not doing exactly right by his constituents. There was a deep rumbling in the air about the high price of street printing and the member began to think that some one was pulling his hair. He immediately made a talk and the giving out of the official printing at an extravagant price was recalled and then awarded to the GAZETTE at a fairly reasonable figure. This did not suit the gentleman from campus and he immediately became an obstructionist of the worst order on that particular point.

However, the contract was awarded to this paper and then afterwards it was withdrawn. These are facts which lead up to the trouble today.

President Acton of the Board was satisfied something should be done to make a change for the better. He took a decided stand in the mater and this was an offense which smelled to Heaven in the eyes of the University professor, the daily that hoisted its flag as the official paper of the town and such small fly that clings like mud to the bedrabbled skirts of anything within reach. Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart were on the track like bloodhounds and it was blood for an ending.

Let us now get down to a closer connection with the matter which came up today in the streets of Berkeley. Just as the sun was crossing the meridian President Acton, of the Board of Trustees, and A. H. Harlin, business manager of the Dispatch, happened to be on Shattuck avenne in proximity to the Advocate office. Mr. Harlin says that he was standing near by Congdon's grocery store having conversation with Mr. Scholtz, a writer on the paper, when Mr. Acton came suddenly up to his side. He did not even notice his approach. Mr. Acton asked a question in relation to the putting of his name in the Dispatch as a candidate for office. Before Harlin had a chance to answer Acton hit him across the nose. Fearing that the glass, if broken, might hurt his eyes, he closed them. In the meantime Acton kept making attempts to hit him but he successfully parried the blows off. Finally Acton clinched him and by the catching of his foot in the track (by this time the parties had got off the sidewalff and were oh the track of the street car line to West Berkeley) he got tripped and went to the ground.

This kind of business naturally attracted a crowd and young Mr. Bush, a deputy constable, rushed in and arrested Mr. Acton.

Now Mr. Acton tells the story a little differently. He says that his name was placed in the Dispatch without his asking or consent. At the time he thought the proprietors were very kind to do such a thing for nothing. Within a day or so he received a letter from the manager of the paper which he considered of a very insulting character. Today he met Mr. Harlin on Shattuck avenue and told him that he never gave him authority to put his card in the Dispatch. Upon this statement Mr. Acton says that Harlin called him a d——d liar and he gave him one blow with his hand which sent him to the grouud. After that an officer placed him under arrest for an assault and he went before Judge Lord and gave bail for his appearance.

Mr. Harlin stated to Judge Lord that he was afraid of Acton and wished him placed under bonds to keep the peace. It will probably be crimination and recrimination. There was but little evidence of damage upon the person of Mr. Harlin.

The case was not set, at the time of the GAZETTE'S going to press, the day or hour when the case would be heard. It is quite likely that it will be heard tomorrow.

On account of the heat of election and the prominence of the parties the parties will probably be quite fully discussed.

GAZETTELETS.

Prayer meetings will be held in the different churches this evening.

F. W. Bancroft of the class of '94 has been awarded the Le Conte scholarship again this year.

Beacon Engine company will hold a special meeting at the Engine house on Fifth street this evening.

The total number of school children in Oakland according to the census just taken is 18,07c.

Dr. H. C. F. Behrens of Golden Gate died yesterday at his residence at that place.

Mrs. John Garner of San Bernardino is in the city and is a guest of Dr. Bennett-Nash.

The different candidates for town officers are now hustling about at a lively rate for votes.

W. H. Bone has placed several large cloth signs about town announcing his candidacy for Town Clerk,

Hon. J. G. Maguire will deliver an address at Pythian Hall this evening. The public are cordially invited to attend.

The Longfellow Memorial Association held an informal reception and a business meeting last evening at Stiles' hall.

Charles Gompertz candidate for Clerk was circulating about West Berkeley yesterday and made many new friends.

Alameda has got three different Boards of Library Trustees. They are not on the best of terms and the library will probably suffer.

Quite a number of Berkeley people will go to Santa Rosa tomorrow to see the rose carnival. The round trip is only one dollar.

W. H. Waste of Berkeley has commenced suit against the Southern Pacific Railway Company for $25,000 for injuries received a few months ago owing to the carelessness of the company's employees.

The floral parade on Saturday next at the Oakland Trotting Park will be much finer than on last Saturday as the competitors are profiting by what they saw of each other on that occasion.

H. M. Willis Jr. formerly a student in the State University but now a resident of Phœnix, Arizona, has been selected by the faculty to hold the examination at that place of applicants for admission to the University.

W. L. Collier and J. H. Hill, two Freshmen of the University, left yesterday for Los Angeles overland. They have a good team and expect to enjoy themselves camping out on the trip. They will take about three weeks to make the trip.

Washington Bardo, the towerman who was indicted by the Grand Jury for causing the death of two passengers on the narrow gauge bridge over the Oakland creek some months ago, was acquitted yesterday in the Superior Court.

Deputy Poll Tax Collector Foster yesterday garnisheed the wages of two of his sons for poll tax. He also garnisheed the salary of one of the Superior Judges. His collections are now $7000 in excess of the collections made last year.

FOR SALE—Saddle horse for lady's use, with saddle and bridle for sale. Inquire at the pound.

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE

GAZETTE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

WILL A. NASH.....EDITOR.
JOHN O. HANSCOM.....CITY EDITOR
S. H. BORKHEIM ....BUSINESS MANAGER

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Per Month, Delivered by Carrier.....25 cts

Entered at the postoffice as second class matter.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1895.

THE BLACKMAILER.

The people of Berkeley never were more disgusted at anything than they were at the article that appeared last evening in the new paper that was recently established at Dwight way. This new aspirant for public favor went out of its way to abuse two members of the Board of Trustees, Messrs. Acton and Whiting, and were the article to be credited, one would have thought that the last meeting of the Board was a genuine pugilistic bout. That the reverse was the case all who were present can testify to. It is true that President Acton lost his temper for a moment but not until he had been goaded on by Professor Jones, who also lost his temper, but as far as threats to fight neither of the gentlemen got that far. It is self evident that the pugilistic part of the article was only used as an excuse to libel and slander Messrs. Whiting and Acton. Both of these gentlemen are men of family, property owners and taxpayers, and things have come to a pretty pass when they can be slandered by a penny-a-liner like the editor of the mushroom paper, who has no interests in Berkeley nor in its people. The people of Berkeley understand this and know where the malice comes from that directs such attacks as were made on Trustees Whiting and Acton last evening and they will not be slow to resent the insult. The Advocate, which is slowly but surely dying, heralded the article in advance and added its dirty fling. People are wondering whether the Advocate is a second edition of the Mushroom or whether the Mushroom is a second edition of the Advocate. In either event both papers are guilty of a most slanderous and libelous article and they should be prosecuted, not for the sake of revenge but to teach them a lesson, and to let them understand that they cannot drag the characters of citizens or public officers in the mire at their own sweet will simply because the citizen or officer differs from them. In refusing to longer publish the card of Mr. Acton it puts us in mind ot the child who told her neighbor that she could not play in her back yard. Mr. Acton never asked for space in the Mushroom but was solicited for his card by the editor of the paper. He is probably much pleased that the card is out for it was like casting pearls before swine to have it in the paper as it could not possibly do him any good owing to the fact that notwithstanding the immense circulation claimed by the Mushroom a copy of the circular is rarely ever seen in the Seventh ward. The day when a paper can get a start by blackmailing has passed and the editors of the Mushroom will become aware of this fact very soon. In the meantime the scurrilous attack upon Trustees Acton and Whiting will do those gentlemen no harm but will act like a boomerang upon the authors of the attack.

"UNCONSCIOUSLY TAKEN IN."

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Your editorials predicting the re-election of Mr. Whiting have stirred up the animals considerably. The old gang thought when they had gotten their tool nomiated by two conventions, and had by persistant persuasions and other means persuaded Mr. McCoy to withdraw, that they had a walk over. But on examining the record they find that this man, Richards, was never elected to anything, when he had any opposition whatever.

Now his friends are rushing about trying to prove that his course as a member of the School Board was not one of dishonesty, only utter incompetency. He was "unconsciously taken in"

Well, the voters of the Third Ward don't care which horn his friends take, we do not wish to be represented either by knave or fool.

This man seems to have been peculiarly unfortunate in being "taken in" as he appears as voting for, and generally as champion of every job which has come before the Board, and they have not been few nor small. He appointed himself Chairman of Committee on Supplies, a position of peculiar danger to one of his child like nature, and it appears was "taken in" nearly every time.

The rings which have controlled this town so long are making extra exertions to elect four trustees. The defunct Herald has been galvanized into a semblance of life for the sole purpose of bolstering up the Electric Light Co. In order to do this there must be four trustees who will vote to pay their bills, whether service has been rendered or not. Bullying and bribing have both failed with Mr. Whiting, hence he must be defeated at all hazards. They hope, and probably with good reason, to succeed better with this man Richards, who, his friends say, exhibits great facility in being "unconsciously taken in."

So with the whole gang of contractors who expect to have their work accepted when half completed; they too, are to a man, working to elect a trustee who can be so easily "taken in."

The town printing under the new charter, is a bonanza if properly manipulated. Here again appears the cloven foot, and the man who can be manipulated either consciously or unconsciously, is just the man for the most corrupt outfit in town.

The voters of the Third Ward do not claim that Mr. Whiting is perfect, or that he possesses that two-faced character which draws bids from both saloon and church." Neither does he "steal the livery of Heaven to run the devil in." But they do know that he has stood like a rock, alone, against the tide of corruption which has well nigh ruined our fair town. They love him for the enemies he has made, for they are to a man, and woman too, enemies of the town, and the sooner they are squelched the sooner will Beautiful Berkeley have what she has so long needed.

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

Spain has fiually apologized for the insult offered the American flag by the firing on the Allianca. The apology is all right as far as it goes, but it has a string tied to it. It states that its agent had no right to fire on the Allianca but says further that there are too many American vessels engaged in smuggling fire arms into that country for the use of insurgents and revolutionists.

NOTICE.

Parties so desiring can always call up the GAZETTE by telephone. Telephone No. 33, six bells, West Berkeley. The office in East Berkeley will for the time being be located in the same office with the Western Union Telegraph Company.

If you are in need of Potatoes, Hay, Grain, Wood or Coal, don't fail to go to C. Demetrak & &o., Commission Merchants and wholesale dealers in the above articles. Shattuck avenue, near University avenue. Telephone, No. 43; P. O. Box, 115.

CANDI=DATES

PRINTING

GAZETTE OFFICE

G. H. STRICKER,
DEALER IN
Foreign and Domestic Cigars
Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Pipes, Cigar Holders, Etc. Call for the Edward Everett Cigar.
2132 SHATTUCK AVENUE,
Junction of Oakland Elecric Cars, West Berkeley Lines and San Francisco Local Lines.

Artists' Materials
CAN BE HAD AT
KELSEY'S PHARMACY
AT S. F. PRICES FOR CASH ONLY.
2038 SHATTUCK AVENUE, Corner Addison Street,
Opp. Post Office. Orders by Telephone 25 Delivered Promptly.
Winsor Newton Colors and Brushes.

WE NEVER FOLLOW. WE ALWAYS LEAD.
D. H. BRUNS & CO.
The Leading GROCERS Of West Berkeley
Are still in the ring with a full line of fancy and staple groceries, hardware, etc and all articles usually kept in a first-class store. Remember our store
SAN PABLO AND UNIVERSITY AVENUES.
REGULAR ● COAL ● DEPOT.
For the benefit of farmers we have a ten-ton scale.

GEO. KIRCHNER. HERMANN BOEK.
National Bottling Company
OF OAKLAND.
BOEK & KIRCHNER, Agents.
—Sole Bottlers of the Celebrated—
National Brewing Co's. Lager Beer.
Sole Agents for Jackson's Napa Soda. The Finest Brands of Lager Beer in kegs and bottles in the market. Orders Delivered Promptly. Family trade a Specialty. Office and DepoNorthwest Corner of
NINTH AND FRANKLIN STS, OAKLAND
Telephone 596.

LOOK! THE LOOK!
BERKELEY T CO.
HAVE OPENED THEIR STORE AT
2313 Shattuck Avenue,
OPPOSITE DWIGHT WAY STATION.
WE HAVE ALL GRADES OF
Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Etc.
Strictly Cash at Oakland Prices.
This Coupon and $1.00 will entitle purchaser to $1.10 worth of Goods.
Patronize Us And Be Convinced.
6-2 1m HANSON BROS., Props.

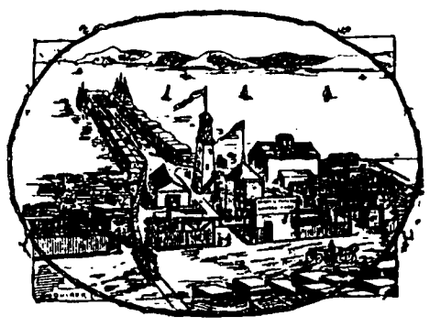
S. E. COR. 8TH AND BROADWAY. 915 WASHINGTON STREET.
WINE -:- VAULTS
THEO GIER
FINE T BRANDS OF WINES AND BRANDIES.
Family Trade a Specialty. Goods Delivered to all parts of Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda.

J. A. MARSHALL,
—MANUFACTURER OF—
ARTIFICIAL STONE SIDEWALKS
Gardenwalks, Basements, Floors,
Carriage Steps, Building Stone, Coping and Steps, Colored Tiles. Urns and Vases, Stone Caskets, Etc.
Joseph Mason's Office, Cor. Shattuck Avenue and Dwight Way, Berkeley.

ELECTRIC SHAMPOO!
MANUFACTURED BY
JOHN GAZANEGO.
WEST BERKELEY.
It kills Dandruff and makes the Hair beautiful to look at. Thorough tests have been made of it. A simple preparation, yet wonderful in its effects. Sold by KELSEY and BARR in East Berkeley, and RUTLEDGE in West Berkeley.

The Puzzle Cigar Store
WEINER BLOCK,
SHATTUCK AVENUE, near Center Street. BERKELEY
Alfonso Lopez, Proprietor. Andy Moore, Manager.
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
OF THE LATEST AND BEST BRANDS.

J. M. McNAMARA,
Plumbing, Tinning and Gas Fitting
A SPECIALTY.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Stoves, Ranges, Gas Fixtures and Household Utensils.
Lancaster Block, No. 2036 Shattuck Avenue,
NEAR ADDISON STREET.


H. W. TAYLOR
LUMBER
—AND—
Building - Material
WEST BERKELEY.
TELEPHONE - - 702

WM. C. BISSELL
ASHBY AVENUE, BERKELEY.
AGENT FOR
HOME INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL, $3,000,000. ASSETS, $10,000,000.
This Company does not belong to any "Combine or Trust," and not being pledged to fixed tariffs of rates offers advantageous terms for desirable business. It also favors a permanent reduction by all companies of the present high rates in Berkeley and elsewhere in California.

Any Kind of Paper CAN BE BOUGHT OF
A. ZELLERBACH & SONS,
419, 421, 423 Clay Stree San Francisco, Cal.
Telephone Main 1133. Orders attended to with promptness.
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE Celebrated Eureka and Palo Alto Flat and Ruled Paper.
STERLING LINENS

WHEN YOU GET
John B. McIntyre
—YOU HAVE THE BEST—
BOOKBINDER AND PAPER RULER
ON THE COAST
422 Commercial St., San Francisco. Cal.

E. J. SHATTUCK & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
PRINTING AND LITHOGRAPHIC Inks
—DEALERS IN—
Improved Printing Rollers and Roller Composition.
520 Commercial and 525 Clay Sts. S. F.

THE DATE FOR EASTER.

"Thirty days hath September"
Every person can remember,
But to know when Easter's come
Puzzles even scholars—some.

When March the twenty-first is past,
Just watch the silvery moon,
And when you see it full and round,
Know Easter'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full
Then Easter will be here
The very Sunday after,
In each and every year.

And, if it hap on Sunday
The moon should reach its height,
The Sunday following this event
Will be the Easter bright.
—Boston Transcript.

THE ELOPEMENT.

At the close of 1811, in the estate of Nenaradovo, lived Gavrilo Gavrilovitch, a Russian proprietor. His unbounded hospitality and frankness won him many friends among the neighboring proprietors. While many would visit him to partake of his hospitality or to play a game of cards with his wife, Paraskovia Pietrovna, an amiable and prepossessing lady of 40, the thoughts and aspirations of the majority were centered upon his 17-year-old daughter Masha.

But, like many other girls of her age and station in the Russian provinces, Masha had been brought up on the French novel and was passionately in love with a poor army officer who lived a few versts away from her father's estate, and who reciprocated her love. But Masha's parents positively objected to the match, and the young man's welcome became cooler every day. This, however, did not hinder the lovers from corresponding or from meeting quite frequently in the forest. Amid romantic surroundings, with no human being to detect or overhear them, they would pledge to each other eternal love, would bewail their fate and devise all sorts of schemes. Elopement was of course proposed in due season by the young man, and as Masha was an ardent admirer of all sorts of adventures pertaining to heroism it more than pleased her romantic imagination.

The cold winter put an end to their secret interviews. The more voluminous, however, became their correspondence. Vladimir would entreat his beloved in every letter to intrust her destiny to him, to elope, to keep out of sight until the excitement should be over, then to appear before her parents, who would undoubtedly become resigned to the inevitable, to kneel down before them and beg their forgiveness and blessing. And this, according to his calculation, would surely end in, "Come, children, to our embrace and be happy." All this seemed very fascinating to Masha, and without much meditation she consented to follow the course suggested by her lover. And the course was this:

On the day of her departure she was to decline taking her meals with her parents at the table, pretending to suffer with a severe headache. Thus she would be enabled to make the necessary preparations for the journey in her room. Her servant, who was in the secret, was to accompany her to the garden gate, where a troika, or span of three horses, sent by Vladimir would be in waiting. They were then to drive as fast as the horses could carry them to the church in the village of Dshadrino, where Vladimir would be sure to meet them.

Now if any one spent a most miserable and sleepless night in Gavrilovitch's house it was his daughter Masha. After packing her things she wrote two very long letters—one to her intimate friend, a young girl of her own age, and the other to her parents. She took leave of them in the most touching and pathetic words, ascribing her rash action to a providential will, expressing her hope that her step toward perfect happiness might not incur their anger, and concluding that the happiest moment in her life will be that when their paternal blessing will be bestowed on their daughter and her most noble husband.

It was nearly midnight when Masha and her maid left the house. Tereshka, Vladimir's driver, was already awaiting them at the garden gate. He helped them into the sleigh, and after arranging the bundles and packages and seeing that his master's "jewel" was comfortably seated, took up the reins, and in five minutes they were beyond the limits of Gavrilo Gavrilovitch's estate.

While Tereshka is taking care of Masha we shall turn our attention to our gallant officer. Vladimir had his hands full all day. In the morning he visited the Dshadrino minister, who, after considerable difficulty and upon receiving a handsome deposit consented to marry him. Then he set out in search of the necessary three witnesses. The first one he met—a retired colonel, Dravin—consented to accommodate him. This adventure, he assured him, recalled to him his past associations and his own adventures. He insisted upon Vladimir's staying for dinner, assuring him that there would be no difficulty in finding two more witnesses.

And so it happened that no sooner was dinner over than two local proprietors were announced. Both were in favor of the marriage as well as of the means of effecting it, and of course were ready at a moment's notice to offer their services, and, should circumstances require it, to sacrifice their lives for the noble cause. Vladimir was overjoyed. He embraced his friends, and after bidding them an affectionate goodby hurried off to make the necessary preparations.

The day drew to its close. Night set in. A strong northern wind filled the air with burning cold. "A miatel!" (storm) Vladimir thought to himself as he sat in the sleigh driving as rapidly as his horse could carry him to Dshadrino, where he intended to arrive before Masha. The road to Dshadrino was familiar to him, and he expected to traverse the short distance in an hour at most. The reverse of his expectations, however, was the result. The wind grew stronger and stronger, culminating soon in a raging and blinding snowstorm. The road was swept out of sight, the familiar surroundings vanished. Vladimir's efforts to keep the right track were fruitless. The horses went on at haphazard, now ascending a snowdrift and now falling and upsetting the sleigh in a ravine. An hour, two hours passed, but not the slightest sign of Dshadrino.

At last it occurred to him that he was traveling the wrong way. He stopped, reflected a moment and turned to the right. He consulted his watch. It was past 2 in the morning. Oh, horror! But toward Dshadrino he went, in spite of the boundless snowfield and the innumerable snowdrifts and ravines that lay before him. Now and then his sleigh would upset, throwing him into the snow. But his own bodily comfort was the least to be thought of.

At last a welcome object presented itself to his sight. It was a small forest. "Blessed be the Lord," he thought to himself, "Dshadrino must be near." Thus encouraged, he drove onward. He lashed the horse. The poor animal made an effort to move. He lashed it again and again, but it would not trot. Gradually, however, he passed the forest. The plain, snowy field, stretching in the distance as far as his eye could reach, presented itself once more to his sight. Although the storm subsided and the bright moon hung once again over his cheerless and monotonous surroundings, it was bitterly cold. As he drove along, contemplating all sorts of means to extricate himself from his perilous position, he beheld a village, consisting of four or five little huts. He directed his horse toward it, and as he reached the first hut began to rattle at the window with all the might of a man for whom there is nothing left but despair. A few moments later the window was raised, and a long gray beard, apparently belonging to the master of the house, became visible.

"What is it you want?"

"Can you tell me how far it is to Dshadrino?"

"Dshadrino! Dshadrino! Let me see. I reckon it will be about ten versts."

A thunderbolt or an electrical shock could not have had more effect upon Vladimir than these words. He remained upon the spot motionless, like a man doomed to death.

"And where do you come from?" resumed the old man.

Vladimir had no patience to answer his question. "Can I hire your horse to take me there?" he uttered at last.

"Hire my horse? Why, man, wait till I buy one!"

"Then give me a guide. I will pay him all he wants for his services."

"This I'll do. Just wait a second. I'll send my son, and he will take you there," said the old man, disappearing in the darkness.

The young fellow, armed with a dubina, soon appeared, and without losing any time they started on their way to Dshadrino. Morning dawned when they reached their destination. The church was locked. After paying his guide he directed his steps toward the minister's house. Alas, his team was not to be seen there! How sad the news that awaited him!

But let us return to Nenaradovo and see what is going on in Gavrilo Gavrilovitch's house.

Nothing in particular.

As usual, the old folks rose early in the morning—Gavrilo Gavrilovitch appearing in his ancient "kolpak" and felt jacket, and Paraskovia Petrovna in her warm morning gown. The samovar was brought in, the table was set, and as Masha failed to appear in the gostinnui, or dining room, a servant maid was dispatched to her apartment to inquire how she slept during the night and how she felt in general. The maid soon returned, announcing that the baruishnia (miss) had had a restless night, but that she felt much better now and would soon join them at the table. The maid had no sooner made her report than Masha appeared, approaching her papenka and mamenka with an affectionate good morning.

"How is your health, dear?" inquired Gavrilo Gavrilovitch.

"I feel much better, papa," replied Masha.

"You must have caught cold, Masha," interposed Paraskovia Petrovna.

"That may be, mamenka."

The day passed quietly, but toward evening Masha fell sick. A doctor was immediately sent for, and when he arrived two hours later he found the patient in a state of delirium. It soon developed into a high fever, and for two weeks the poor girl hovered between life and death.

No one in the house had the slightest idea about the intended elopement. The letter which she addressed to her parents the night previous she destroyed as soon as she returned home, and the maid, fearing to incur the anger and punishment of her master, kept the secret to herself. The minister and the witnesses were alike reticent about the matter (they had good cause for it). And as to Tereshka, Vladimir's driver, he knew well how to keep a secret, even when drunk, the more so when sober. Thus the secret was kept sacred by over half a dozen conspirators. But Masha herself in her delirium began to unravel the mystery. Yet her mother, who never left her daughter's room, paid no attention to her words. She merely ascribed them to the fact of Masha being in love with Vladimir, thinking that in all probability her unsuccessful love was the chief cause of her sickness. Something had to be done, and one fine morning she consulted her husband and some of their neighbors as to the advisability of gratifying Masha's wish. All came to the conclusion that such was Masha's lot; that the inevitable must happen; that poverty is no crime; that it is not riches that make the man, but vice versa, and so forth. When our conscience is pricked and we find no justification for our despotic deeds, we generally cling to highly moral texts, which upon other occasions may not convey the slightest meaning to us.

In the meantime Masha became convalescent. Vladimir was no longer to be seen in Gavrilo Gavrilovitch's house. The cold reception offered him during his last visit kept him aloof from their house. One more council was held, and it was decided to write and ask him to pay a visit. But their surprise may be imagined when, in answer to their invitation, he wrote a very indignant letter, declaring his determination never to cross their threshold, asking them to forget him, the unhappiest of mortals, and concluding that death was his only hope and consolation. A few days later they heard that Vladimir had entered the army. This occurred in 1812.

Weeks and months passed by, and none dared to speak of Vladimir in Masha's presence. She, in her turn, never mentioned his name. At the end of four months, while glancing over a daily paper, she happened to see his name mentioned among those mortally wounded in the battle of Borodino. She became almost prostrated with grief, and grave fears were once more entertained as to the possible consequences.

Nothing serious, however, was the result. Five weeks later Gavrilo Gavrilovitch died. Poor Paraskovia Petrovna was almost overcome with grief, and Masha's attention was now wholly devoted to her mother. Nenaradovo, with its sorrowful recollections, was no longer attractive to them, and they decided to leave it and make their home in the city of N——.

In the meantime the Franco-Russian war drew to its close.

Although still surrounded by a host of admirers, Masha was as cool and indifferent to them as at the time when she first came to the city. She changed, however, her opinion, when, one fine afternoon, a wounded colonel, Brunin, with a medal and a Georgian cross in his buttonhole, and a very handsome and attractive face, which seemed the more interesting because of its paleness, was introduced to her. He was quite young—in the neighborhood of 32 or 33.

As to Brunin, he was certainly a fine young fellow. He possessed that humor and self respect which seldom fails to please women. His relations to Masha were unrestrained and natural.

He appeared to be quite settled and reserved, although rumor had it that once upon a time he was the greatest mischief maker living. This, however, did not lower him in Masha's estimation. On the contrary, she regarded his past tricks as something quite natural to youth and activity. What had interested her most, more than his tenderness, more than his pleasant conversation, more than his bandaged arm, was his silence, often accompanied by heavy sighs. Indeed her curiosity and imagination upon such occasions were almost beyond her control. She could not help acknowledging that he took more than an ordinary interest in her, while, on the other hand, he, too, must have observed that of all her admirers he was the only one who received her attention. What, then, had kept him from falling at her feet and declaring his love? What was the cause? Was it that timidity which goes hand in hand with true love or the mere policy of a cunning dangler? She reflected upon the matter and came to the conclusion that timidity could be the only cause. Her impatience grew stronger and stronger. Suspense of whatever nature it might be and especially when love is at stake is always burdensome to women. One evening Brunin appeared in her room—his face paler than usual and his beautiful eyes expressing that tenderness which is both bewitching and powerful. She thought the long wished for moment had come at last. But the "declaration" was not made.

Her neighbors and friends in the meantime discussed her wedding as a matter of fact, while her mother was simply delighted with her prospective son-in-law. Thus time passed on.

One morning while Paraskovia Petrovna was busily engaged in looking over an old almanac, Brunin entered her room.

"Can Masha be seen?" he asked.

"You will see her in the garden," replied the old woman. "I will expect you to have dinner with us."

As Brunin went out Paraskovia Petrovna crossed herself, supplicating the Almighty that the proposal of marriage might take place.

Brunin found Masha by the pond under a willow, all dressed in white, and with a book in her hands. "A real heroine of a novel," he thought to himself. After the first few words Masha cut the conversation short, thus affecting that mutual embarrassment from which there was but one way of ridding themselves, and that was for Brunin to open his heart. And so he did. "But I have acted carelessly, most carelessly, by seeing and hearing you every day. I had no right to seek your acquaintance and friendship. Oh, wretched man that I am! It is too late—too late now! Your memory will always haunt me, your charming image will give me no peace. Oh, that I could be spared this torture! Try to forget and forgive me, dear Masha. I am unworthy of you. That obstacle"—

"That obstacle always existed," said Masha in a suppressed voice. "I could never be your wife"—

"I know," he replied quietly. "I know that you have once loved. But he is dead, and time effaces the sweetest of memories. The thought that I might have been happy with you if"—

"Not another word, for God's sake—not another word! You torment me"—

"Yes; I know. I feel that I might have been happy; that you might have been mine; but, oh, miserable man that I am, I am married!"

Masha looked at him aghast for a moment, hardly realizing her whereabouts.

"Yes; I am a married man," resumed Brunin more firmly, "but I have not the slightest idea who my wife is, where she is, whether I will ever see her again."

"Is it possible!" exclaimed Masha, scarcely being able to control her excitement. "Is it possible? Tell me all about it! I will—later"—

"In the beginning of 1812," said Brunin, "I was on my way to Vilno, where our regiment was then stationed. It was a cold night, a storm was raging, we lost our way, and my driver was in despair. But as I was in great haste to reach Vilno I ordered him to proceed regardless of the weather. We crossed hills and valleys and rivers, and after being frozen almost to death entered a village. As we drove along the street I suddenly beheld a light. A few minutes later we found ourselves in front of a church. It was dimly illuminated. Some people were inside. 'This way. This way!' I heard several voices shouting. I ordered the driver to stop the horses. 'What have you been doing all this while?' remarked some one. 'Why, your girl is in despair. The minister was at a loss to know what to do, and we were just ready to drive home.' Without considering the situation, I entered the church and was soon directed to a dark corner, where, upon a bench, lay the bride, while a girl, evidently her maid, busied herself about her. 'Thanked be the Lord, you are here at last,' cried the girl to me. 'Why, the baruishnia (miss) is overcome with grief.' I had no sooner directed my attention from the bride when the half blind old minister approached, asking me if I were ready for the altar.

"'Certainly, certainly,' said I, hardly knowing what I was about. The bride was helped to the altar. She impressed me as a good looking girl. Oh, wretched man that I am!

"I took the place beside her at the altar. The minister was impatient, the three witnesses and the maid supported the bride, and it seemed that their entire attention was given to her. We were married. 'Kiss each other,' commanded the minister after the ceremony was over. My wife removed the veil from her face, and as I was ready to kiss her she drew back, shrieking, 'Away, away, it is not he!' All turned their frightened eyes on me. I retreated quietly, threw myself into the sleigh and was soon out of the village, leaving a scene of horror behind me."

"My God," exclaimed Masha, "and you have no idea what has become of your poor wife?"

"Not the slightest, nor do I know the name of that village, or where it is situated. I thought so little at the time of such tricks that it soon escaped my memory. My driver, who was with me at the time, has long since died in war, and here I am, with not the slightest prospects of ever finding the woman on whom I played such a cruel joke."

"And do you no longer recognize the girl whom you married on that stormy night?" cried Masha, clasping her hands.

Brunin looked, grew pale and fell at her feet.—Alexander Pushkin in Romance.

Honey.

Honey has been known from the earliest times. The Scriptures make mention of it and pagan writers celebrated its virtues. It was called "the milk of the aged" and was thought to prolong life. Honey was also used in the embalming of the body after death.

This food, as useful as it is delicious, was esteemed most highly by the Greeks, who celebrated its virtues alike in prose and verse, so that the fame of Attic honey has been transmitted unimpaired to our own day. Used in all kinds of pastry, cake and ragouts, it was also esteemed as a sauce. Pythagoras, in the latter portion of his life, was a vegetarian, and lived wholly on bread and honey, a diet which he recommended to his disciples. And this gentle philosopher reached the ripe age of 90 years before he departed from life.

The true source from which honey is derived was only discovered in later years. Virgil supposed that its delicious sweetness fell from heaven upon flowers in the shape of gentle, invisible dew, a belief which he shared with Pliny and even Galen. It was left to modern observers to study with enthusiasm plant life and bee life, and learn from them some of the most wonderful lessons of nature.

Honey was often served by the ancients at the beginning of a banquet in order that the uncloyed palate might enjoy to the full its exquisite flavor.

The Tarantula Killer.

It has a bright blue body, nearly two inches long, and wings of a golden hue. As it flies here and there in the sunlight, glittering like a flash of fire, one moment resting on a leaf, the next on a granite bowlder, it keeps up an incessant buzzing, which is caused by the vibration of its wings. No sooner does the tarantula hear this than he trembles with fear, for well he knows the fate in store for him when once his mortal foe perceives his whereabouts. This it soon does, and hastens to the attack.

At first it is content with flying in circles over its intended victim. Gradually it approaches nearer and nearer. At last, when it is within a few inches, the tarantula rises upon his hind legs and attempts to grapple with his foe, but without success. Like a flash the giant wasp is on its back. The deadly fangs have been avoided. The next instant a fearful sting penetrates deep into the spider's body. Its struggles almost cease. A sudden paralysis creeps over it, and it staggers, helpless, like a drunken man, first to one side, then to the other.

These symptoms, however, are only of short duration. While they last the wasp, but a few inches away, awaits the result. Nor does it have to wait long. A few seconds and all sign of life has disappeared from the tarantula. The once powerful legs curl up beneath the body, and it rolls over dead.—Chambers' Journal.

Astonishing Experiments.

The astonishing and inhuman possibility of building up living animals from parts of several animals has been demonstrated by Dr. O. Born, a German physiologist. The experiments were made with tadpoles and other larvæ of amphibians. Each of these were cut in two, and different parts were placed together in various ways, when some of them united, the hinder more readily than the fore parts. Two hinder parts, each with or without a heart, united in 24 hours, the monstrosity living and growing for a week or more.—Newcastle Chronicle.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR TRUSTEE
SEVENTH WARD
M. J. ACTON.
Regular Nominee Non Partisan Convention.

FOR TRUSTEE
SIXTH WARD,
G. G. DURRELL.
Peoples' Party Nominee.

FOR TRUSTEE
SIXTH WARD
BYRON E. UNDERWOOD,
Independent Taxpayers' and Non-Partisan Nominee

FOR TRUSTEE
SEVENTH WARD
JOHN J. HIGGINS.

SAMUEL HEYWOOD
Prohibition and Taxpayers' Nominee
TRUSTEE 7TH WARD.

FOR ASSESSOR
TOWN OF BERKELEY
ISAAC W. WELLS
(PRESENT INCUMBENT.)

FOR TOWN MARSHAL.
J. W. STRIKER,
Regular Nominee of the Non-Partisan Convention.
ELECTION, MAY 13, 1895.

FOR TOWN CLERK,
CHAS. W. GOMPERTZ,
Regular Nominee of the Non-Partisan Convention.
ELECTION, MAY 13, 1895.

M. L. HANSCOM
Announces himself as a
Candidate for Town Clerk.

JOHN SQUIRES
Hereby announces himself as a candidate for the office of
TOWN TREASURER.

You'll have a Fit
AND BE SATISFIED
If you have your Clothes made by
Brown & McKinnon
THE FASHIONABLE TAILORS
OF OAKLAND
Finest Workmanship. Perfect Fitting.
Lowest Prices.
Finest System of Cutting on the Coast.
Samples and Infallible Rules for Self-Measurement sent free.
BROWN & McKINNON, Merchant Tailors
EAST SIDE OF BROAWYAY
Near 11th Street, OAKLAND.

THEO WAGNER.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bank Building, Berkeley, Cal.

Telephone No. 8, Five bells.
A. DE MARCONNAY, M. D.
Hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Office and Residence 840 University Avenue Opposite Sisterna Hall, West Berkeley, Cal.

TOWN OFFICERS:

TRUSTEES—W. C. Jones, M. J. Acton, N. T. Whiting, V. Stubenrauch, Charles Hadlen.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS—G. M. Robertson, P. R. Boone, J. W. Richards, B. F. Bergen, H. W. Taylor, Ed. F. Niehaus.

CLERK—C. S. Preble.

ATTORNEY—Thos. F. Graber.

MARSHAL—J. W. Striker.

ASSESSOR—I. W. Wells.

ENGINEER—Charles L. Huggins.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE—E. H. Shaw, East Berkeley; C. R. Lord, West Berkeley.

CONSTABLES—T. G. Botherton, East Berkeley; Con. Newell, West Berkeley.

GAZETTELETS.

Call on E. H. Driggs for your oil and gasoline stoves. He will suit you in prices.

If you want window glass of any size, numbers, lawn mowers, any kind of cutlery, in fact for anything in the hardware line, call upon SCHMITT & ZEHNER in Shattuck Block, and you can get them to suit.

Madame Kohne, midwife and ladies' nurse, has removed from 1912 Fifth street, to Eighth street, beween University avenue and Addison street.

Call at the Dwight Way Station Barber Shop, near Shattuck avenue. First-class attendance.
FRED. CHAMPAGNE,
tf 2113 Dwight Way.

OFFICE OF THE
Assessor of Alameda County.

Poll Tax Notice.

OAKLAND, March 4, 1895.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the State Poll Tax of Two Dollars for the year 1895 is now due and payable at my office, Room 1, Court House, or to a deputy assessor.

SEC. 3839 of the Political Code reads as follows:

Every male inhabitant of the State, over twenty-one and under 60 years of age, except paupers, insane persons and Indians, not taxed, must annually pay a poll tax of two dollars, provided the same be paid between the first Monday in March and the first Monday in July, then it shall be three dollars.

SEC. 3846 of the Political Code makes it the duty of the Assessor to "demand Poll Tax of every person liable therefor, and on the neglect or refusal of such persons to pay, he must collect by seizure and sale of any personal property owned by such person."

Under sections 429 to 434 every person who refuses to give his own name or the name of any person in his employ, or who in any manner obstructs the Assessor or any of his deputies in the collection of the State Poll Tax, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and liable to a fine of $500 or imprisonment in the County Jail, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Only those persons under twenty-one of over sixty years of age are exempt. Poll Tax must be paid on demand.

Henry P. Dalton,
Assessor of Alameda County.

OFFICE OF THE
Assessor of Alameda County.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

OAKLAND, March 4, 1885

ALL PERSONS, firms, company, corporations and associattons are required to deliver at the Assessor's office, at the Court House, City of Oakland, County of Alameda, immediately, a statement under oath of all property, both real and personal, owned, or claimed by him, her or them, or in their possession or held in trust for others, at 12 o'clock meridian on the FIRST MONDAY IN MARCH, 1895, in accordance with the constitution.

Refusal or neglect to make a sworn statement of all the property owned or held in trust, will subject the person so refusing or neglecting to make such sworn statements to the full penalty of the law—one hundred dollars fine and guilty of a misdemeanor.

All persons owning real estate that has heretofore been assessed in the wrong name on the real estate assessment book, or who have purchased real estate within the last year, are requested to appear with their deeds, at the Assessor's office, and have the proper changes made for the year 1895. Immediate attention is necessary, as work on the book has already been commenced.

Proper blanks may be obtained at the Assessor's office.

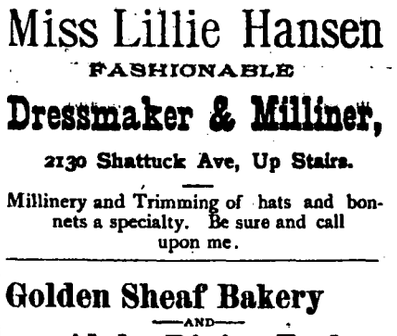
Henry P. Dalton,
Assessor of Alameda County.

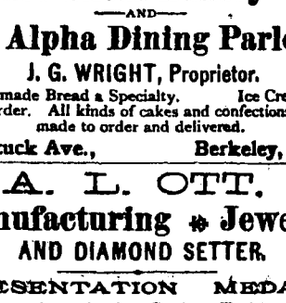
Miss Lillie Hansen
FASHIONABLE
Dressmaker & Milliner,
2130 Shattuck Ave, Up Stairs.
Millinery and Trimming of hats and bonnets a specialty. Be sure and call upon me.

Golden Sheaf Bakery
—AND—
Alpha Dining Parlors
J. G. WRIGHT, Proprietor.
Home-made Bread a Specialty. Ice Cream to order. All kinds of cakes and confections made to order and delivered.
Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

A. L. OTT.
Manufacturing Jeweler
AND DIAMOND SETTER.
PRESENTATION MEDALS
Masonic and other Society Emblems made to order.
FACTORY 18 TRINITY STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.

PEERLESS SALOON
San Pablo Avenue, opposite Hofburg Brewery,
WEST BERKELEY
Peter A. Unda, - - Prop.
Keeps constantly on hand the Finest Brands of
Wines, Liquors, Beer and Cigars
Hot Clam Juice Day and Evening.





ALBERT C. PAIT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
2118 SHATTUCK Ave, Berkeley.
Opposite Berkeley Station.

Subscribe for the "Gazette."

Election Proclamation

NOTICE IS HEREBY given to the qualified electors of the Town of Berkeley, that an

ELECTION

—OF THE—

Town Officers of the Town of Berkeley

Will be held in said Town on

MONDAY, MAY 13, 1895

when there will be elected:

A Trustee from each of the seven wards.
A Member of the Board of Education from each of the seven wards.
A Town Marshal (ex-officio License Collector),
A Town Clerk,
A Town Treasurer (ex-officio Tax Collector) and
A Town Assessor.

The several places where votes may be cast are located as follows:

First Ward—J. Honer's building, on Shattuck avenue near Vine street.

Second Ward—Berkeley Soda Works, Telegraph avenue, near Dwight way.

Third Ward shall have two polling places. All voters residing in that portion of the Third ward, lying north of the center line of Bancroft way, shall cast their ballots at Columbia Engine House, Addison street between Stanford place and Oxford street. All voters residing in that portion of the Third ward lying south of the center line of Bancroft way shall cast their ballots at J. J. Mason's Real Estate office, corner of Dwight way and Shattuck avenue.

Fourth Ward—Peralta Engine House, Shattuck avenue.

Fifth Ward—Lorin Engine House, Alcatras avenue.

Sixth Ward—Posen Engine House, Sixth street near Bancroft way,

Seventh Ward—Beacon Engine House Fifth street near University avenue.

The boundaries of the wards herein mentioned are as follows:

First Ward—Bounded on the north and east by the town line, on the south by College way and Bristol street, on the west by Sacramento street and Albina avenue.

Second Ward—Bounded on the north by College way, on the east by east town line, on the south by Russ street and Parker street, and on the west by Ellsworth street and Alston way and Oxford street.

Third Ward—Bounded on the north by College way and Bristol street, on the east by Oxford street, Allston way Ellsworth street, on the south by Parker street, and on the west by Sacramento street.

Fourth Ward—Bounded on the north by Parker street, College avenue and Russ street, on the east by town line, on the south by the town line, Shattuck avenue and Woolsey street, and on the west by Grant street.

Fifth Ward—Bounded on the north by Parker street, on the east by Grant street, Woolsey street, Shattuck avenue and town line, on the south by the town line, and on the west by San Pablo avenue.

Sixth Ward—Bounded on the north by University avenue, on the east by Sacramento street and San Pablo avenue, on the south and west by town line.

Seventh Ward—Bounded on the north and west by the town line, on the south by University avenue, and on the east by Sacramento street, Hopkins street and Albina avenue.

The Polls will be open from sunrise until 5 o'clock P. M.

C. S. PREBLE, Town Clerk.

FOUND—A pair of glasses on Shattuck avenue, which the owner can have by proving property and paying for this notice. Apply at Stricker's cigar store: x

Get your political printing done at the GAZETTE office with neatness and despatch and at living rates. *

Leave your orders for the Berkeley Steam Laundry at Kelsey's Drug Store.

CASH GROCERY STORE.

DANIEL DUGGAN, Proprietor.

Corner Third and Rose Sts, Berkeley.

—DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF—

Fresh & Choice Groceries

A First-class Bar in Connection with the store.

NOTICE.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Co-partnership hereto existing tween Edward Brennen and Hugh McDonalds reby and this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing debts to said co-partnership to be paid to Edward Brennen, who will continue the business of the firm to-wit: The Grocery Business, near the northeast corner of University and San Pablo avenues. That all debts owing by said firm will be paid by Edward Brennen.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our names and seals, this 19th day of April, 1895.

ED. BRENNEN.
HUGH McDONALD.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of April 1895.

GEORGE SCHMIDT,
Notary Public in and for Alameda County, ate of California, ap 19 1 m

NOTICE.

Dissolution of Partnership.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given the partnership heretfore existing tween R. L. Agers and John J. K. Kough under the firm name and style of R. L. Ag & Co., near the corner of Dwight way Telegraph avenue, in the Town of Berke Alameda County, California, is this day solved by mutual consent.

All bills payable and receiveable will be attended to at the former place of business of said firm.

Dated Berkeley, April 1, 1895.

O CAPTAIN, MY CAPTAIN!

O captain, my captain, our fearful trip is done;
The ship has weathered every rack; the prize we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring.
But, O heart, heart, heart!
Oh, the bleeding drops of red
Where on the deck my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

O captain, my captain, rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up, for you the flag is flung, for you the bugle trills,
For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths, for you the shores a-crowding,
For you they call, the swaying mass, the eager faces turning.
Here, captain, dear father,
This arm beneath your head!
It is some dream that on the deck
You've fallen cold and dead.

My captain does not answer. His lips are pale and still.
My father does not feel my arm. He has no pulse nor will.
The ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done.
From a fearful trip the victor ship comes in, its object won.
Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells,
But I with mourning tread
Walk the deck my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

—Walt Whitman.

PARALYZED.

My emotions—meaning by that those feelings of the heart which tend to make a man see all women as the only perfection of creation, and some one woman as the aggregated perfection of all women—my emotions, as I was about to say when I interrupted myself, are utterly paralyzed and have been since the 14th day of last September at 15 minutes after 11 o'clock a. m., eastern time.

At that hour and for several hours previously I was in the act of spending my summer vacation at a delightfully quiet and retired resort on the Atlantic coast, where also, among a number of other fortunates, were Miss Ruth Allen, Miss Myrtle Morton—such a sweet name that, I used to think!—and Jack Foster, the bane of my existence and the paralyzer of my emotions.

Foster was a dashing fellow, while I was merely a dashed fellow, and because of that possibly I was less fortunate in my heart affairs than he was. In any event, I never loved a dear gazelle, as the poet has it, I believe, but some day, sooner or later, the nervy Foster came that way and chose her for his mate, the result of which invariably was that I lost her.

Several times during the summer I had, for these depredations of his, been tempted to drown him, for I was a fine sailor and he wasn't, though he often went out with me, because, as he said, he felt safe in my hands, and he had a large life insurance policy in addition. Then he would laugh at his time tried and fire tested insurance joke, and all the girls would laugh also.

Bah! The idiots, to laugh at an old chestnut like that! A coooanut was equally as funny and much larger.

However, as time moved on Jack gave me a chance, and, left to my own devices, it was not a great while before I was paying undivided attention to Miss Allen and Miss Morton. These two were my choice, and one, I felt sure, would be chosen, but as yet I had not determined which one.

The time for decision came at last, though, for my month was nearly up, and on that sweet September morn I had an engagement to go walking with Miss Allen. I felt that morning that she was the one woman of all women for me, and I asked her to go with me, so that I might have an opportunity to ask her a far more important question. I am sure that she knew my purpose, for I had more than once almost told her what was in my heart.

"Miss Ruth," I said as we strolled along the shore returning to the hotel, "may I ask you a question?"

"Certainly, Mr. Bryting," she replied as sweetly as a girl could reply or a bird could sing.

"It is not an every day question," I said as a slight preparation to her, "but one of great importance to me."

"It isn't a conundrum, is it?" she asked nervously. "For I hate conundrums."

"Yes, it is," I answered. "At least it is about something I don't want to give up."

There wasn't anything funny in that, but I laughed at it and she joined in it, giving me to that extent an addition to my courage.

"Well, you don't have to give it up," she said. "You surely can answer your own conundrum."

"Not this one, I fear."

"Goodness; it must be a hard one. Don't ask me. I'm sure I can't answer it."

"Yes, you can," I insisted. "You know," and I became serious, "you know, Miss Ruth, that for some time past I have been thinking of you a great deal, more indeed than I should have done, for there was so much uncertainty in it all. I have been thinking of this very moment, and of you, and of what I should say to you and how I should say it, to win the answer I desired above all things earthly."

"Well, but what is your conundrum?" Miss Allen asked.

"Simply this, Will you be my wife?" I said, dropping on one knee in the sand.

"Goodness! I can answer that easily enough. No. I cannot marry you."

The unhesitating way in which she spoke made me almost hopeless, yet I persisted.

"But you could learn," I pleaded there in the sand—fool that I was to think that a woman could learn to marry a man! Whoever heard of such a thing?

"No," she said, "I could not learn for—for—for"—

"Don't finish the sentence," I said bitterly as I rose from my devotional attitude. "Don't finish it, pray. I know you will say that you love another, and that utterly precludes your taking lessons under my instructions. Of course," I went on, brutally enough, I'm sure, "it would have been utterly impossible for you to have prevented me from making the fool of myself I have, and I absolve you from any connivance in the matter. May I ask as an epilogue to this comedy that you will tell me who the happy man is that I may congratulate him?"

Her eyes blazed, and her cheeks reddened, and how pretty she was as she looked at me as an angry queen might look upon an offending subject!

"Mr. Bryting," she said scornfully, "I had hoped to spare you pain and had thought to say goodby to you after this pleasant holiday by the sea as friends say goodby, with sorrow in every note, but now I shall say goodby with unfeigned pleasure, and in parting will feel a peculiar delight in telling you that the happy man is your friend Mr. Foster, and that he asked me only yesterday to be his wife, and I took this walk with you to tell you so and did not do so because, as you are well aware, you took up all the time at my disposal with the absurdly important question you had to ask me."

What further remarks she might have made I have no means of knowing, but they would no doubt have gone much further, for in an angry woman's game with language she plays without limit, but fortunately for my self esteem we were startled at that moment by the shouts of a party coming over a sand hill to our left, and by the time we had made a rapid change in our outward show of temper the crowd was upon us. They had come out in search of us to join a party for a sail, and among the searchers were Mr. Foster and Miss Morton. Under the circumstances it was not a difficult matter for Miss Allen and myself to effect an interchange of escorts, and I accompanied Miss Morton back to the hotel, leaving Miss Allen to the tender mercies of her fiance.

As Miss Morton and I followed in the wake of the returning procession I made myself particularly gay, and she seemed to appreciate me more than she had ever done.

"What a color you have today, Mr. Bryting!" she exclaimed as she looked at me with admiring eyes.

"I wasn't aware of it, really," I replied, with culpable lack of truth in my words, for I knew I must be flushed after what I had just gone through, notwithstanding the fact that I could feel my face burning as if I had been standing in the hot sun bareheaded.

"Well, you have," she continued, "and it makes you handsomer than I ever saw you before."

"Possibly," I said, speaking slowly and with evident feeling, "it is because the full sunshine of your kindliness has never shone on me before and given me its radiance."

"Oh," she exclaimed, "this is perfectly delicious! You talk just like a character in a novel."

"Is it novel for a man to love a beautiful woman?" I asked, looking squarely into her eyes, and thinking how much prettier than Miss Allen she was.

"Are you in love?" she asked, with charming naivete.

At this moment we were a hundred yards or more behind the party, and it was five minutes after 11 o'clock a. m.

"Oh, Myrtle," I said, with a fervor I did not think I was capable of, "don't you know that I am in love, and don't you know with whom? Haven't you seen every day for weeks that you held my heart in thrall, and that you were its queen? Don't you know, Myrtle, that I have been waiting for and wishing and hoping for the propitious time when I could tell you this? Now, I am soon to go back to my work, to the dark and dismal town, and before I go won't you give me your heart to take the place of mine you have taken away, that its light may make sunshine along all the paths of the future my footsteps may fall upon? Tell me. Myrtle, tell me?" And in my wild ardor I caught her hand in mine and kissed it.

"Oh," she exclaimed, snatching it away, "don't do that! They'll see us."

"What do I care?" I replied. "An honest love fears no criticism."

"I know, I know," she stammered, "but you musn't talk love to me. I can't listen to you now. Jack Foster and I are engaged. He asked me yesterday and we are to be married in December."

And it was 15 minutes after 11 o'clock a. m.—Exchange.

When the scene of activity was at its highest pitch on the avenue a woman run out of one of the offices near by and said: "Don't kill him Mr. Harlin, but have him arrested right away. It is shameful."

J. L. Scotchler became the happy father of a boy last evening that weighed eleven pounds and a half All hands doing well.

The Skull and Keys will give their annual theatrical business at Shattuck Hall on next Tuesday evening.

The Senior class or the University will give a ball at the gymnasium on Monday evening.

HENRY R. PATTERSON. AUGUST VOLLMER.

Patterson & Vollmer

DEALERS IN

HAY, GRAIN, WOOD & COAL

COR. VINE ST. & SHATTUCK AVE.
BERKELEY.

Orders Promptly Attended To.

BREWTON A. HAYNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Crocker Building, San Francisco.
Residence, Piedmont Way.
Telephone, - 502

Fonzo's Cafe

—AND—

OYSTER HOUSE

EVERYTHING COOKED TO ORDER.

FURNISHED ROOMS
By the Day, Week or Month at reasonable rates.

Fred. Fonzo, - - Prop.

2067-2069-2071 Center St.,
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA.
Opposite Waterburry's Livery Stable.

The American Saloon

FRANK GIMBEL, Prop.
French Wines, Liquors and Cigars
COR. 6TH ST. & UNIVERSITY AVE
WEST BERKELEY, CAL.
Agent for Schwarz's Weis Bier.

J. J. DUNN
CONTRACTOR
Streets Graded and Macadamized
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
VINE STREET, COR. SPRING,
NORTH BERKELEY, CAL

Alameda Water Co.

OFFICE—HANN BLOCK,
NEAR BERKELEY STATION.
BERKELEY, CAL

Golden Gate Supply Co.

L. A. CAVALLIER, Prop.
SHATTUCK AVE. AND CEDAR STREET

—DEALER IN CHOICE—

Wheat, Oats, Hay and Feed.

COAL of all kinds.

Solicits a Share of the Public Patronage.
Orders Promptly Attended To.

THE BERKELEY
Livery Stable

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable
AT BERKELEY STATION.

Where I will always have on hand, Buggies Carriages and Horses for the accommodation of the public at reasonable charges.

Special attention given to the boarding of horses. Transient custom solicited
Telephone 1730.

H. M. Waterburry.

FRENCH ✣ LIQUOR ✣ STORE

H. DAJAS.

—Dealer in fine imported and Domestic—

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

Family supplies a specialty.

Bancroft Way and Sixth St., West Berkeley

—Goods delivered free.—

THE—
OAKLAND PAVING
—COMPANY.

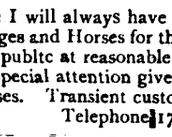
OFFERS its experience of 25 years, and the satisfactory character of the streets it has consructed in Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda as its best reference to parties desiring street work on public or private contract. Office at

906 BROADWAY,
Rooms 36, 37, 38, Oakland, Cal.

PREMIUM MARKET.

AND SALT

FRESH MEATS



F ESMOND, PROP.

Dwight Way, Opposite Station, Berkeley.

DR. BENNETT-NASH,
Lancaster Block; Rooms 13 and 14
Office hours from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. Free clinic to the poor every Thursday from 10 to 12.

Good Wine Means Good Health for You and your Family

Call and Inspect

THE BIG WINE VAULTS

of MOHNS & KALTENBACH,

29 MARKET ST. SAN FRANCISCO, NEAR OAKLAND FERRY.

We make a specialty of pure California wines and brandies. Family Trade a specialty. Goods delivered free of expressage.

Advertise

Subscribe

THE

Berkeley Gazette

LARGEST CIRCULATION

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN THE COUNTY.

Delivered by Carrier for 25c, per Month.

B. C. WATROUS

CASH GROCER

Cor. Adeline & Fairview Sts.,

Wagon calls for orders and delivers same daily

H. T. BRYANT, Agent

STILL IN THE FIGHT.

I have not withdrawn my name as reported, I am in the fight to win. G. G. DURRELL, Candidate for Trustee Ward Sixth.